

MASTERED MALE DISCIPLINED BY TAME-AZONS

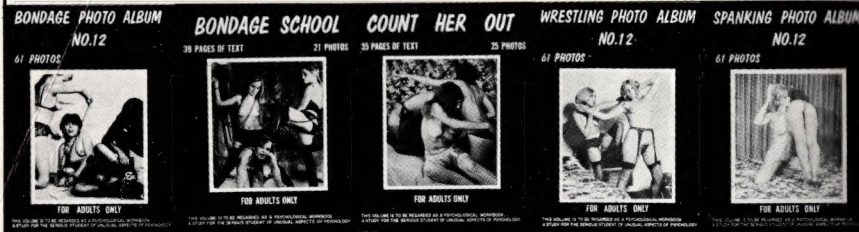
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MASTERED MALE DISCIPLINED BY TAME-AZONS

**ILLUSTRATED WITH 23 ACTUAL
DRAWINGS AND 13 PHOTOS**

ALL NEW DRAWINGS AND STORY

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Mastered Male Disciplined By Tame-Azons

The Tame-Azons, Portia and Potentia, knew all the ways to humiliate and subjugate a man, a job that they not only enjoyed but also received lucrative payment for same from distressed wives and sweethearts. Janet's husband had shown overbearing tendencies and was making life miserable for her, when Janet decided that it would be worthwhile to employ the services of the Tame-Azons to teach him a good lesson to be more tender and loving to her than he had been of recent date.

Portia and Potentia accepted the job of subjugating the domineering husband of Janet's, whose name was Barney. As per the usual procedure, in order to throw suspicion away from the wife at the beginning of the man's subjugation, both husband and wife were supposedly abducted by Portia and Potentia with the aid of some of their associates.

Both Barney and Janet were seized as they were going away for a week's vacation, suggested by Janet. Both victims were bound in leather and rubber costumes, which were favored by the Tame-Azons. Janet was made to don a rubber sheath outfit that clad her in rubber from head to foot.

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Then, within hearshot of Barney, the blonde-haired Potentia, wearing a leather face-mask to hide her identity at the beginning of Barney's subjugation and subduing, told Janet that she was going to make Barney pay for his failure to stop struggling against being bound up with straps when ordered to do so by the Tame-Azons.

Clad in leg irons and her hands constricted by the tight rubber costume, Janet was taken to a cell while the Tame-Azons readied Barney for his forthcoming disciplining.

Clad also in rubber from head to foot and strapped to an iron pipe rack platform, which made it impossible to escape from, poor hapless Barney waited for the threatened disciplinary measures to begin.

Knowing full well the humiliation that a strong fully grown man would feel if made to don feminine attire, Potentia cuffed Barney around and mastered him in a frantic hand-to-hand struggle that had even the strong and mighty Portia puffing at the finish from her exertions. Barney was finally defeated in a fair battle and, as the loser, he had to pay the penalty of obeying Portia's commands or else suffering the consequences.



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Shamefacedly, the beaten captive had to put on his body the sheer stockings, garter belt, black panties and padded bra that Portia had ordered him to wear. Since there was very little that he could do or face a much more severe slapping around, Portia's dejected male captive put on the feminine attire given to him.

Then, still leaving on Barney's head the leather discipline helmet with the tiny air holes in it for breathing purposes, Portia placed a set of shoulder-length black kid leather gloves on Barney's hands. Following this, Portia shackled Barney's spread-eagled wrists to an iron pipe stand, which left Barney as helpless as a child.

Portia gave Barney a few slaps in the face to serve as a reminder to behave, as she tied his stockinged feet separately to the lower pipe rungs of the bondage apparatus.

After leaving Barney stew for a while in his strained bondage position, Portia changed her costume to another attractive suede leather riding outfit and let Barney rest on a cot to regain some of his strength. Barney struggled with all his strength to break the strong leather which held him fast to the cot.



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But his efforts were futile and as a token of Derision for his vain efforts, Portia, who was powdering her nose, sat down calmly on Barney's buttocks and continued putting powder on her nose, ignoring the red and angry flush of shame that came to Barney's face.

His embarrassed expression showed plainly the strain and frustration that he was undergoing by his strong-armed female captor. To add to his humiliation, he was still attired in the long-line brasellete, panties and high-heeled patent leather shoes.

Barney glared at his tormentor, who was using him as a seat in order to show him his lowly position. Portia's rubber-clad body was holding him down tightly, pressing his stomach flat against the cot.

Barney tried to wriggle, so as to dislodge Portia from his buttocks but he could not move her off the comfortable position that she was sitting in. He soon learned to stop his futile struggling and to lay still in order to conserve his waning strength. Portia left him in this position, while she consulted with Potentia. She then decided to change Barney's bondage, this time making him don parts of her rubber outfit.



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Barney was afraid of what might happen if he refused and the slight rest from the bondage while changing to the rubber costume gave him back some of his strength. Portia took Barney to another room where she threw him across the bed-spread of a regular bed, while she rebound Barney tightly again.

Portia forced a ball-gag on-a-stick into Barney's open mouth, thereby stifling all speech on Barney's part. All spluttering protests died silently as the ball-gag stopped him cold.

To add further to Barney's misery, Portia wound a strong leather strap around Barney's booted feet and attached the other end around Barney's bound wrists. She pulled hard on the leather straps and Barney's legs lifted upwards and backwards towards his tied-up wrists, causing a muffled moan of pain and anger to emerge from Barney's mouth.

Portia was an expert in binding and she made sure that the bondage was extremely tight on poor Barney's body. She let Barney suffer for a while, bound helplessly on the bed, and she then decided to give him a change of bondage after he had rested a bit. Barney was thankful for this small rest.



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This time Portia took off the heat-holding outer garments constricting Barney's body and she began binding him much more severely. She placed a rubber bathing cap over Barney's head to hide his mannish haircut and bound his ankles once again with a leather strap.

Barney's arms were encased with long black kid leather gloves and then pinnioned to his side so that he could not move them except for his fingers. He lay there on the bed with his face buried in the pillow, unable to move a muscle.

Barney found it hard to believe that a strong husky man like himself could be handled so easily by a woman, as if he were a child. He did not fully understand why he was being dominated and subjugated by this strong-armed and strong-willed woman, but his aching muscles gave ample proof that Portia could easily overpower him again, if he tried to escape.

Noting that Barney was still full of aggressive spirit, Portia sat down on Barney's back, holding him still, while she adjusted the strap around Barney's booted feet. This made Barney's limbs grow numb from lack of circulation and he stopped trying to break the taut straps which held him helpless on the bed.



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It was a most humiliating predicament for Barney to be in, especially when it was a woman much lighter than himself who was mainly responsible for his present plight. After a while, Portia became bored with changing the bondage on Barney.

After changing her own costume to riding habit and jodphurs, Portia told Barney that she was going out horseback riding and that her associate, Potentia, would take over. Poor bewildered Barney had no say in the matter, for his mouth had been stuffed with a rubber ball-gag.

Barney was bound to a door and sheathed in a rubber costume that made him perspire profusely. He could not do much to alleviate the desire to scratch the mass of sore red spots that broke out on his back from the heat and perspiration and was in dire agony.

It came as a most welcome relief to his sore and itchy body when Potentia decided to use leather straps, a leather discipline mask helmet and boots on Barney for another change of bondage on him. Barney found out, to his dismay, that Potentia was just as strong and masterful as Portia.



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It took Potentia about 20 minutes to lace up Barney's thigh-length boots, which constricted Barney's leg movements. It felt as if his legs had been gripped in a vise. He stared down at his new rubber-clad aggressor, whose face he could not see, because she was wearing a hooded rubber outfit on herself.

His arms had been bound behind his back, so that he would not struggle while Potentia laced the boots on Barney's legs. This was all part of the Tame-Azons' treatment for mastering males.

The feminine lingerie and braselette also were part of the Tame-Azon procedure to subjugate and subdue male captives. Potentia went to work on Barney, changing his bondage from time to time, as well as his costume, in order to make his spirit of rebellion die out, so that he would be willing to obey any command, no matter how distasteful to him, without question.

Potentia wanted to cow Barney by these various changes of bondage and costuming into being convinced that Potentia and her women associates were superior to men, and that all males could be mastered in time by women.



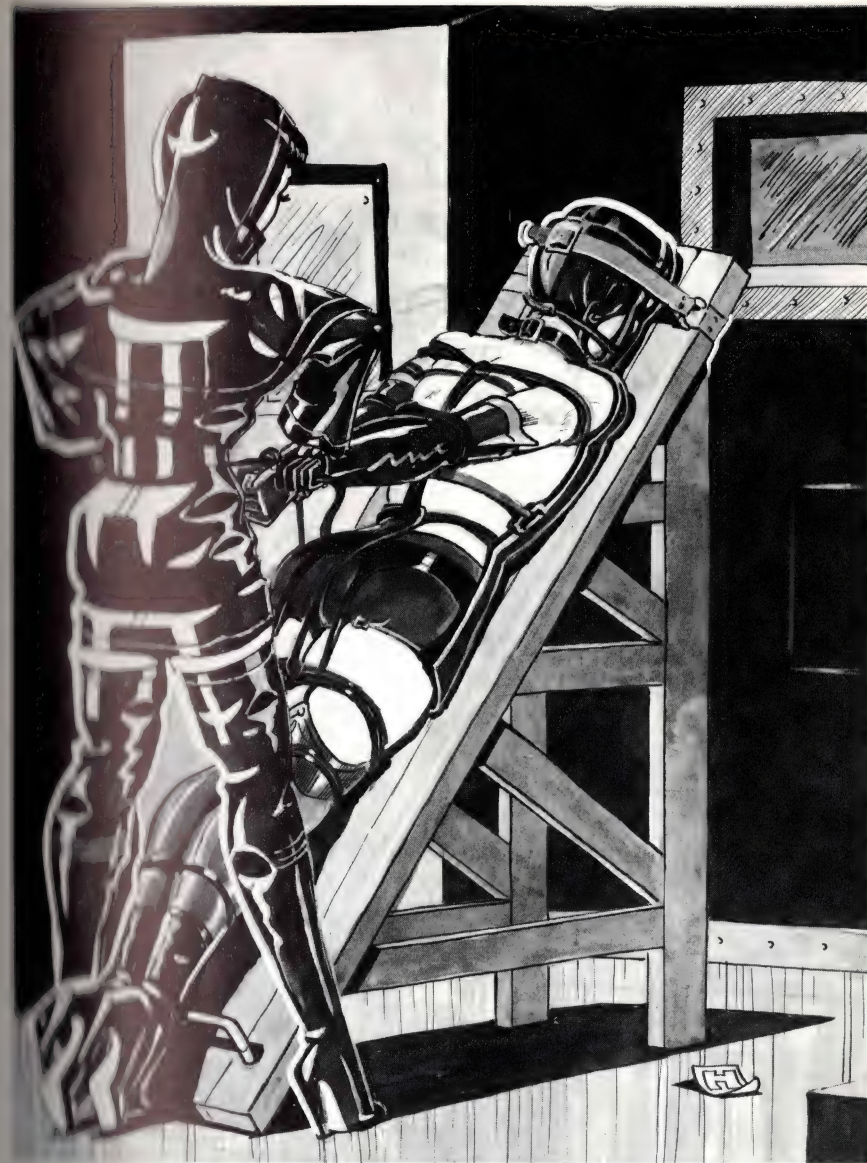
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It would be only a matter of time before Barney would be entirely convinced of this fact. Potentia was out to convince Barney that it would be better for him to admit this fact soon and save himself from unnecessary punishment. He was a mastered male in his current position.

Being sheathed in tight constricting rubber garments and bound with leather straps was to be his lot from now on, until he capitulated and admitted that women were superior to males. Potentia informed Barney that each bondage position would be rougher and tougher on him as time went on.

Potentia told him that this was the painful penalty that Barney would pay for being so mean and nasty to his wife and that he had better change his regard for women in general. She then bound him to an inclined wooden apparatus, face downwards, to think over her words.

Barney's body pressed against the hard wooden surface and when Potentia strapped his arms behind his back, he moaned in pain, for he thought that potentia was forcing his arms out of their sockets! He thought that surely Potentia was now fixing him in a favorable position for a disciplining.



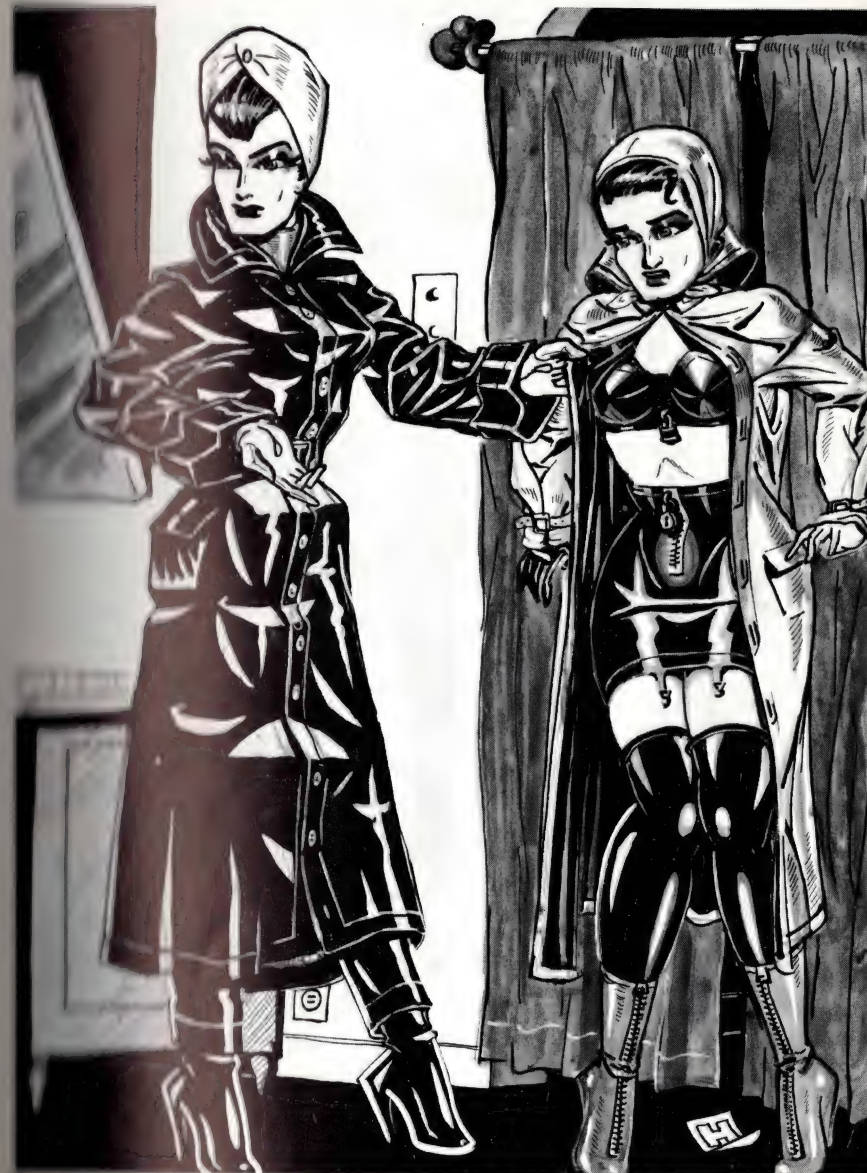
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However, much to his relief and ease of mind, all Potentia did was to give him a few playful whacks. This stung him a little but did not bother him as much as the hard wood pressing into his flattened stomach.

After this part of his punishment was over, Barney was forced to shower and don the rubber panty-girdle and appropriate feminine apparel, which was part of the Tame-Azon program to subdue and subjugate a male. He found it most difficult to walk on the high-heeled boots that Potentia had made him put on.

Barney passively submitted to Potentia's pulling him around the room, for he could not run away while attired in this female attire. She led him to the bedroom, where Potentia made him kneel on the bed while she encased his body in a steel harness.

He tried to utter a protest at being encased in the hard cold steel harness frame, but a steel brank that was part of the discipline helmet was latched shut across his mouth, cutting off all further talk on Barney's part. This steel bondage costume was a hard one to endure. The bands of steel gripped his body tightly, making it most difficult to move.



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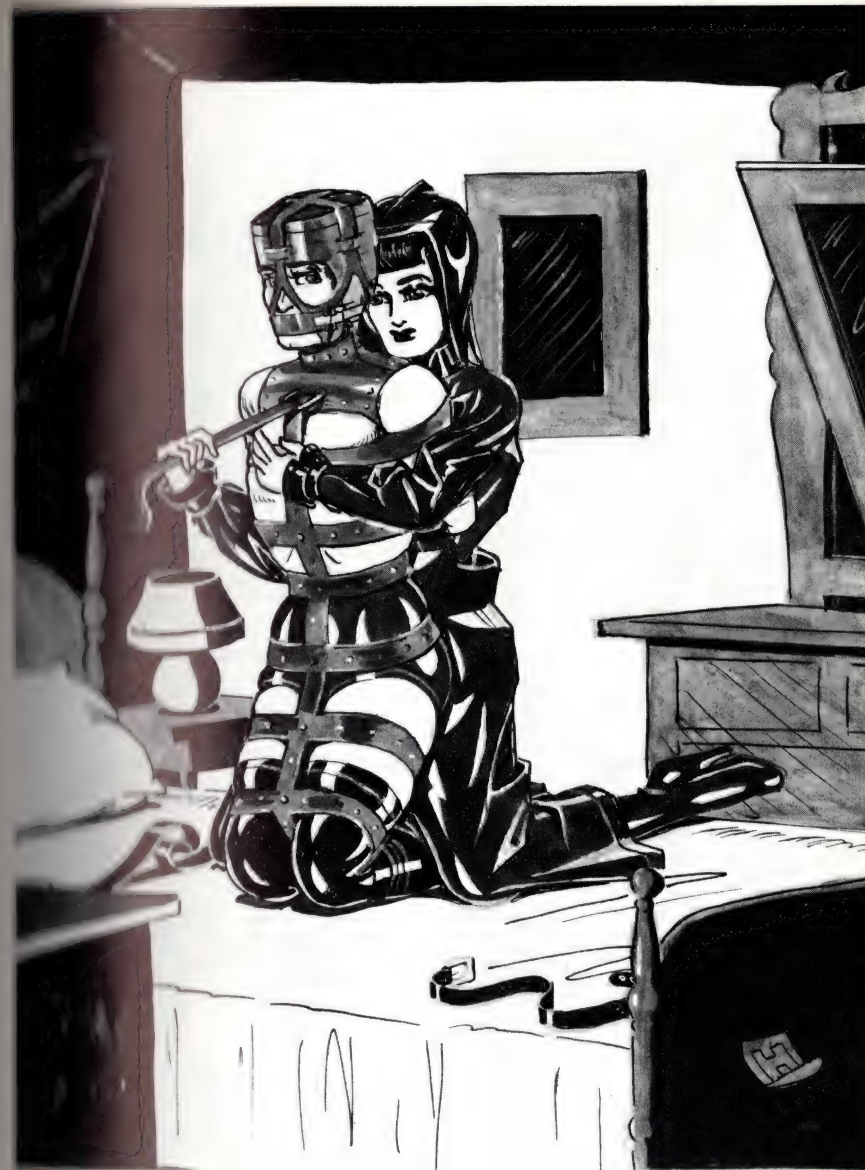
Barney's knees became sore and aching because of his having to support the steel apparatus as well as his own body weight. Potentia had left the room and when she returned she asked in an ominous tone: "Made yourself comfortable, eh?"

Poor Barney recognized the threat in his captor's voice. Painfully he rose and stood at attention. He hoped that this act would placate the powerful Tame-Azon and he did not want any more punishment.

But Potentia had no mercy, although she did free the poor victim's arms from the leg to elbow bindings. Barney sighed in pure ecstasy, as the last steel band fell off from his legs.

But soon he was bound again! This time with straps joining his wrists in front of him at waist level, but with his elbows once more dragged back and tied. Thus he could not move his hands or arms, either backwards or forwards.

"Down on your knees," Potentia directed. Barney groaned inwardly. His knees were still sore from his previous punishment. He threw his head this way and that.





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His jaws working furiously in a torment of frustration at the steel gag, he longed to tell Potentia that he had had enough. But he knew very well what the answer would be. He realized unhappily that he must still suffer some more. Awkwardly and painfully, he managed to let himself fall to the floor.

"Good boy!" Potentia applauded. "I know that I am being real mean to you. Wouldn't you like to be set free? Then, admit my mastery over you and you will be freed.

Barney's eyes were eloquent, showing both a wish for freedom but also a determination not to gain this freedom by humiliation. Potentia shrugged and resumed her task. She led him to another bondage device, marked with the words, 'MASTERED MALE' and she began binding poor Barney to it.

It was very simple. All too simple. There was something terrible in it's simplicity. First Potentia helped the bound man to a kneeling position. Poor Barney winced and looked at her piteously, as his knees once again took the punishment of his weight on the hard polished surface of this apparatus. Then Potentia set the victim's feet straight, so that they too



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rested on the hard surface in their elegant high-heeled boots. Then Potentia produced the wicked length of straps that Barney had guessed would be inevitable and looped them around the kneeling man's wrists.

Barney shuddered at the touch. He looked frightened. He thought that he was going to be spanked again. "Don't worry, silly! I'm not going to spank you," she said grimly. "But let's see how you like this little bondage posture."

Potentia took the loop and passed it through the bars of iron and bound Barney's knees together. Then she began to tighten it. "Get the idea?" she asked.

Poor Barney! What could he do? His eyes asked for mercy. But his tongue was mute. He hated his leather gag but could not say anything. He obeyed the pressure of Potentia's hand, as it thrust him down on his haunches so that she was now binding the backs of his feet and thighs. Now the wicked straps were beginning to have their way with him under the steady pressure of Potentia's hands. Slowly he had to bow his head. Then inch by inch Barney bent lower to ease the strain, until his



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whole body and legs were doubled together. The loose loop around his slender wrists met the tight punishing straps around his knees, a knot was drawn tight and his new subjection was complete.

No movement was possible for Barney in this new stringent position at all! Only his head could move, and that but little. He did manage to turn it and give Potentia an imploring look that would have melted the heart of a stone image, but which had no effect on the harsh Tame-Azon at all.

"Oh, don't give me that Poor Little Helpless Man look!" she derided. "You know that you are going to have to put up with it, as long as you do not give up, so make the best of it. I could probably think of worse things to do to you which you deserve. So now you can shed a few tears after I'm gone and then just quietly wait until I come back again. Don't go away, now, and stay comfortable!"

With this flippancy, Potentia was gone. Poor Barney settled in his doubled-up bondage to wait. What else could he do? This gave him a chance to meditate and think over how rude he had been to his wife all these years.



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By the time Potentia returned after a long interval, Barney was aching in every bone in his body. It was a most welcome relief when Potentia decided to change Barney's bondage position again.

This time, Potentia placed Barney in a set of leg, knee and arm stocks which held him rigid in a cramped, standing position. It was most difficult to stand in the high-heeled boots and the wooden stocks at the same time.

Barney had quite a time maintaining his precarious balance, for if he fell over, not only might he hurt himself but he did not have the use of his hands to right himself. The leather helmet gag also prevented him from crying out for assistance should he topple over.

Barney nervously stood on tip toes, barely able to stand up, as Potentia snapped padlocks on the hinged hasps which held the stocks together. When this hazardous ordeal was over and Potentia came back to him, after changing her costume, Barney was bathed with perspiration, as several times he had had a few narrow escapes from falling, but at the last second, he managed to stay up on his booted feet--but it scared him a lot.





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Potentia gave him a chance to rest his weary limbs by binding Barney to a high stool for his next position in bondage. She replaced the helmet gag with a stick gag, which she neatly tied into place between his clenched teeth.

She manacled his legs to the lower rungs of the stool and taunted him over his helplessness. She asked Barney if he was now willing to admit defeat and become a maid for Potentia and Portia, as a symbol of his complete capitulation. When Barney shook his head in a negative answer, Potentia slapped him around for a while and then bound him in chain and manacles.

Barney was now clad in a long enveloping rubber garment that held in his body heat from head to ankles. "You are going to admit to your wife that she is your superior," Potentia scolded Barney in a caustic tone of voice, "and that you have been a very naughty person and should be punished by her at her will."

"You must address her, as well as myself and Portia, in a properly contrite and respectful tone of voice, instead of your usual loud, commanding voice, as if women were meant to be your servants. In fact, we are going to reverse the procedure now and have you play



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the role of the female. You had better be sincere in your apology and behave properly or we will instruct your wife in the correct way to use your razor strop to the best advantage."

"I can assure you," Potentia continued, "that a razor strop landing ten to twenty times squarely on your buttocks will be a lot more painful than an ordinary spanking. Even if you should hide the razor strop, we have plenty of hard wood paddles here to loan your wife that have been polished smooth from contact with men's buttocks in the past."

These humiliating warning words made Barney cringe and cower in fright, for he knew very well that his mistreatment of his wife in the past would make her hit him harder than necessary. Then Potentia made Barney's humiliation all the more complete by forcing Barney to put on a pair of long silken bloomers, after she and one of her aides had tied Barney to a chair.

This extra additional piece of feminine attire made Barney blush with shame. But this was only the start of his further humiliation. After the bloomers had been worn for a while, Potentia turned Barney over to one of her



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masked aides to further humiliate him and prove that a female was the master of a male every time.

To replace the bloomers, a long-line corselette and dainty laced panties were added to Barney's costume, making him look more feminine than ever. Bound helplessly to a bench, all Barney could do was to mutter curses under the leather gag over his mouth.

When this treatment failed to break Barney's spirit, Potentia and Portia ordered Sadie, their aide, to bind him in a set of stiff leather leg and thigh sheath bindings which constricted his flesh quite severely. A steel discipline helmet shut off all sight and a brace under his chin kept him quiet.

This treatment was more than Barney was able to take, so when Potentia came back and asked him if he was now ready to obey both her instructions, as well as his wife, he nodded his head in defeat and agreed to do as he was told henceforth.

To symbolize his agreement, Barney kissed Potentia's and Portia's booted feet, as proof that they were superior to him. There was little else the helpless male could do but go



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along with Potentia's commands and agree to obey his wife at all times in the future.

Barney had been overpowered by several dominating women who were ruthless enough to carry out their threats to him. This was a complete capitulation for the subjugated and disgusted man and his chagrined expression gave proof that he had now bowed to the will of the Tame-Azons.

Barney was taken home to his wife, who was delighted in the wonderful change in Barney's attitude. He showed defeat and a willingness to obey her slightest wish. She put Barney to the supreme test, making him wear feminine attire at home after work. At first, Barney started to refuse, but the determined look on his wife's face and the possible use of Portia's and Potentia's services again made him change his mind.

Janet, Barney's wife, bound him to a door with a ribbon in his hair. When she was satisfied that Barney was in her power, she released him from the door bondage and had him don a maid's outfit which she had purchased for this purpose from the Tame-Azons' organization.





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Janet put a maid's cap on Barney's head and used a leather bondage jacket over Barney's hands, so that he was helpless. Barney was warned by his wife of the consequences if he should ever revert back to his old domineering ways and rude tactics.

Then Janet put Barney to the final test to see if he was really changed in attitude towards wearing of female attire. She had learned a few tricks on handling males from the Tame-Azons and she put these instructions to good use now.

Janet grasped Barney by the hair, placed a scarf as a blindfold over Barney's eyes, after dressing him up in a complete set of female clothes. When Barney made a faint protest, she immediately slapped him in the face, without hesitation, and put another piece of cloth over his lips to serve as a gag so as to muffle any further protests on Barney's part.

A long cloth coat was placed over Barney's dress and his wife then bound strips of rope around his arms and thighs. He soon became helplessly bound in this fashion. His wrists were tightly bound in front, and his ankles and thighs were also tied with rope.





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After a while, Barney's wife saw that it was pretty hard for her blindfolded husband to stand tied up in this fashion. Therefore, she changed his bondage from time to time. She had been instructed to do this by the Tame-Azons.

Janet then tied him across a bench, with his hands tied to the lower rungs of the bench. She changed the blindfold to a dark cloth and used a plastic ball-gag for a change of pace.

That evening she placed Barney on the bed, bound up and blindfolded to think over his future attitude towards her and towards all women in general. Barney did not like being dominated by his wife and he sought ways to avoid being humiliated by having to wear female clothes in the house.

However, Janet, backed by the Tame-Azons, had him in her power and he knew that he would have to submit or suffer the consequences, which would be a sound spanking.

That night, when he acted badly again, his wife gave him a sound spanking and after this made him sit down on a chair and tied him up.





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Janet loved bondage and now she had a good chance to get some practise right in her own home. She managed to tie up Barney in every different way that she could think of.

Janet tied Barney's arms behind his back on one occasion. Then she decided to use a spread-eagled position for his hands. This put great stress and strain on Barney, who was still tied to the chair while being attired in female clothes at the same time.

When Barney was still not yet fully exhausted, Janet bound her husband in a different position. She did this by tying his wrists together and hooking a rope over a light fixture to hold up Barney's bound wrists over his head.

It seemed to poor Barney that his enforced bondage was going on and on. His Mistress was determined to make him suffer much pain and humiliation before she was finished with him.

Janet made Barney kneel on a bench with his hands tied behind his back, still blindfolded and gagged. This was rough on Barney's knees and legs.





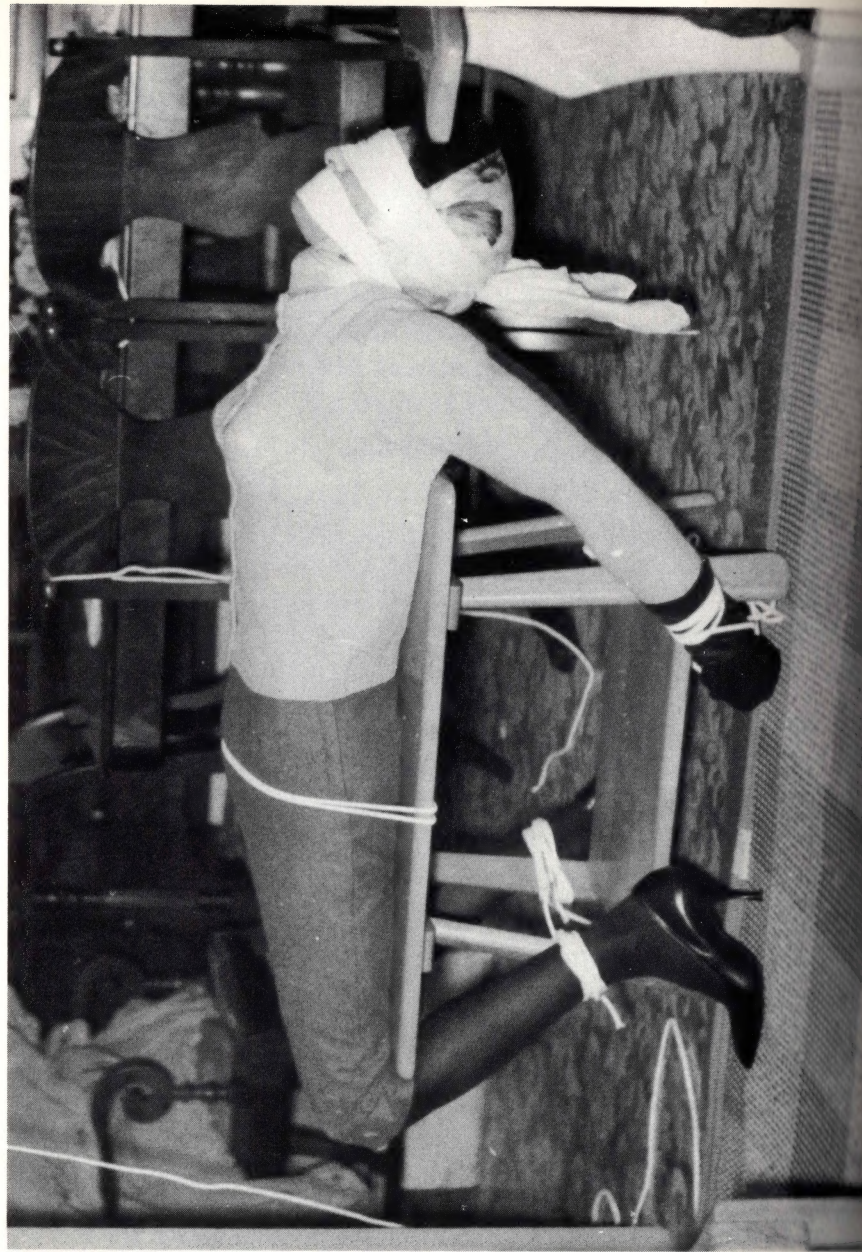
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Barney's precarious kneeling position was soon changed--much to his relief. This time, his Mistress made him lie on his stomach, while she playfully gave him a few whacks with a hairbrush to remind him to stop being naughty. After she had finished spanking him, Barney was ready and willing to let his wife do anything she pleased with him.

His domineering Mistress placed Barney in a tight constricting black leather outfit, complete with a discipline helmet. When he seemed to want to protest again, a warning spank on his upraised buttocks made Barney change his mind about resisting.

This was to demonstrate to Barney that his wife was the Mistress of the household, once and for all. Barney knew that his determined and domineering wife would fix him so that he would not give her much more trouble in the future.

She was firmly seated on his back and her position was one of stern determination to master her male or paddle him into complete subjection. Barney's apprehensive look of fright told his dominating wife that he was close to the breaking point.



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Janet could clearly see that her husband would soon be in complete thralldom to her for all time, if she kept up her domineering tactics which the Tame-Azons had taught her. Barney now turned his helmeted head away from his wife and meekly nodded his submission to her when Janet asked him again if he had had enough punishment.

This action on his part, of course, was a very bitter blow to his male pride, to admit subjugation. Barney raged inwardly with anger at the Tame-Azons for his enforced submission, which he realized would be for life.

Janet now sat on Barney and his subjugation was complete, for he made no further efforts at struggling or resisting thereafter. Barney knew when he was well off and silently admitted that his wife was now Mistress and Master of their household. There was no more trouble after this and Janet was thankful to the Tame-Azons for changing her mode of life for the better.

THE END



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